

# Flashover

## Loimann

Myriads of silver discs  
Signals have been noticed  
Out on the drift  
Here comes the flashover  
From our new neighbor  
Here comes the flashover  
Behold new colors  
Messages, fresh images  
The over mind  
Has noticed another shift  
Never seen before  
Others bring new dawns  
Colored grays are on display  
The waiting is no more  
Never seen before  
Others bring new dawns  
Imagination's opening  
Inviting us on board  
Here comes the flashover  
Myriads of silver discs  
The over mind  
Has signaled another lift  
Dimensions of time have come undone  
Now we have become so unalone  
Migration, space, extensions, differences  
Information increases becoming  
What the mystery is

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